

# Statement Addendum

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**Client Name:** Thomas Wallace  
**Date of Birth:** 22/05/1959  
**Care Setting:** LONG RIG END  
**Dates:** 1975  
**Persons Involved:**

## Full Statement

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After this, I was taken home again for a short period. However, this did not last, and I was then placed in Longriggend Remand Centre for a three-week remand. By this point, I was already a shell of myself. The abuse I had previously experienced had deeply affected me, and I was struggling very, very badly with my mental health, my emotions, and my sense of self.

While I was there, the abuse continued. There was one particular incident that I remember clearly. We would go to watch television at night, but we were not allowed to speak during recreation. On one occasion, I spoke quietly to the boy sitting next to me. Immediately, I heard a staff member shouting aggressively at me, ordering me to stand up. I was taken by two officers to a cell and locked inside. I was told that I would be taken to see the Governor in the morning.

I asked what I had done wrong. I was told that I had written my name on the wall. I denied this, as it was not true. One of the officers then took out a pen and deliberately wrote my name on the wall himself, in front of me, and laughed. Despite this, I was blamed.

Following this, I was sentenced to seven days in a solitary cell. I was taken there and placed in isolation for something I had not done. As the two officers escorted me, they opened the door to the cell and then violently assaulted me. They punched me, kicked me, strangled me, and threw me around the cell. The beating was so severe that I could barely move my body for days afterwards. I was left covered in bruises, black and blue all over.

During those seven days, I was completely secluded. The food I was given was brought to me cold and stale, and on multiple occasions it had been spat in by staff. I had dried blood on my face for days following the beating. I repeatedly asked to see a nurse because I was in pain and needed medical attention, but I was ignored. Staff would simply walk away and leave me without help.

At one point, the Governor came to see me. Instead of addressing what had happened to me, I was told to wash my face because it was covered in dried blood. I had been warned beforehand that if I said anything about the abuse, I would be beaten again. Because of this fear, I felt completely silenced and unable to speak up about what had happened to me.

This was the worst beating I have ever experienced in my life. I was completely broken, both physically and mentally.

During my time there, I was not allowed to play or have any free time. I was taken out only to receive food and then immediately returned to my cell. I was denied access to canteen, recreation, or any form of normal activity. I was isolated, controlled, and constantly living in fear.

I was bullied, abused, and completely robbed of my childhood in these places. The treatment I experienced has had a devastating and lifelong impact on me. I have never been the same person since.

I have always struggled with my mental health as a direct result of what I went through. I suffer from severe anxiety and post-traumatic stress disorder. I live with constant fear, flashbacks, and emotional distress. I find it extremely difficult to trust anyone. My ability to form relationships and feel safe has been deeply affected.

I was refused basic care, including medical attention, when I needed it most. I was abused physically, emotionally, and psychologically. The impact of this has shaped my entire life. I feel that my life has been ruined because of the abuse I suffered during my time in care and detention.